Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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Interior of the Zwinger Palace—Dresden.

Then, ladye, lowlye at thy feete
I laye this gift of memorie,
All strange and rude, but treasures sweete
Within its gloomy bosome lie.
Trifles, Marie! may telle the tale,
When wisdom, write, and courage fade.

INSANE ESTABLISHMENT.

Visit to M. Esquirol's Insane Establishment near Paris.—No. II.

The large square in which the female patients dwelt precisely resembled in form and extent that of the men, from which it was separated by a covered passage. A wide corridor ran all around, affording a sheltered walk: in the centre was a large grass-plot. The evening being beautiful many were walking, not with the light and graceful step of most Frenchwomen, some in groups, others alone, with the sad and aimless pace which is never known in the streets and gardens of Paris. The greater portion might be termed incurables, yet the hope of final cure is rarely abandoned by Mon. Esquirol, who will scarcely allow any one to be absolutely beyond relief and hope. Many were young, and had been happy; and were evidently taken from kind homes and exciting circles; they looked more like exiles than the men, and seemed to feel so.

The face of the female maniac is more mangled by madness than that of the man, its grace and expression more utterly overthrown. The features of the gentlemen were but little ravaged by the mental disease, they often preserved their good and agreeable looks; but in those of the ladies there was a wreck of comeliness, softness, and of all attraction. Of all human sorrows, not one surely is so wretched as to see the wife and mother visited with insanity: her heart growing cold to her children, her look wild and strange to her husband, and her beauty fading away like the moth,—the prey, mind and body, of this invisible fiend. No wonder that the ancient Hebrews believed almost all lunatic possessions to be the work of the devil: the looks of some of these ladies were demon-like, the play of their lips peculiarly disagreeable, and the laugh thrilling and cheerless. Their empire, like that of the king of Babylon, passes away from them when cast forth from their homes of love and sway, and anxious cares: how few of these will ever say "Mine understanding and my reason returned unto me!" From that potentate even to the present time, pride is perhaps the most fertile source of madness in women as in men, though in the former it besieges the brain through fewer avenues.

Yet this master-passion was evinced the moment we entered the corridor,—not against us men, for what did these ladies care for our hopes, ambitions and vanities, which supplied no fuel to their desolated feelings? but our companion was a handsomely-dressed woman, and her good looks and expensive array called forth at once every envious, jealous, evil feeling. It seemed to them a mockery on their own fallen state and humble appearance, for they were all in a plain garb just at this hour. Several gathered eagerly round the stranger, with flashing eyes, and looks full of all uncharitableness and malice. Had they been permitted they would have laid violent hands on her, for they could not endure to see her walk thus among them, and would fain have despoiled the dress and ornaments. But for the evident anguish these ladies suffered at the sight, and the envenomed sallies in which it found vent, we could almost have laughed at their agitation.

One of these was a young woman of about three-and-twenty, attended, as was every patient, by a servant, who was ever at her side: she had been good-looking, probably, ere the malady came; tall, and of a good figure; but madness sat upon the features, to which it gave a piteous expression. The circumstances of her family were affluent; of this she retained a vivid consciousness, and was intensely anxious that we should not think her poor.

wrecked the well-founded ambition of the able, and blasted the delusive dreams of the weaker candidates; the revolutions that have disappointed the most bitterly those who were the movers, and ended a long cherished hope in despair, have operated peculiarly and fatally on the minds of men. Fortunes lost in a few days, excellent appointments given to fierce political adversaries, influence and power changed into humiliation and poverty at a moment's warning. "I was returning from a ball at the Duchess de ——," said an eminent functionary to me; "and seeing some disorder in the streets, I walked in my ball dress to my office; armed men were guarding the door, who rudely told me to begone, that my master's day was over." After the Cent Jours an unusual number of lunatics were admitted into the establishments of Paris, the greater number had long served in the army; all were furious and few were cured.—The spectacle of so much grandeur, so strangely acquired in the career of Napoleon, not only excited astonishment, but raised up, even in the coarsest minds, hopes and illusions of the most dangerous kind. Every where were to be found reformers and founders of empires and constitutions; simple artisans and aspiring soldiers thought themselves destined to overturn kingdoms and to mount thrones. Such beliefs, unfortunately, are the most difficult to be got rid of; and the military have contributed largely to people the Maisons des Fous.

One of the residents was a daughter of an English family of rank and wealth; for this establishment annually receives some English ladies, who rarely fail to benefit by its pure air and freedom, and its judicious treatment. A sister of this patient returned last year, quite cured, after a residence of a few months only; so easy is it in some cases to arrest this visitation on its first appearance in the system. Success in the case of this lady was doubly delightful to her family, who received her, perfectly restored, almost as one risen from the dead. She was a very accomplished and interesting person, whose sweetness of temper and peace of soul no passion or sorrow had yet embittered: the malady was not hers, but her ancestors; it had capriciously visited some members of her family for two or three generations; and had invidiously attacked the two sisters just as they came to woman's estate, a selection probably of the best and loveliest, the other children evincing no symptom of the malady. Perhaps the strong attachment of the two sisters to each other, and their constant companionship, might render the visitation contagious. They were separated, and the elder sent first to Ivery, and, on her convalescence, the other was placed under the same skilful care. The sufferer was scarcely conscious, perhaps, of the palace-like home she had quitted; the park, the gardens, the groves, and the many and exquisite luxuries of a magnificent English mansion; or if conscious she had, during the interval of separation, little cause of regret as to personal comfort and attention; the idea of being in an asylum could scarcely enter the wandering mind, so studiously are the capricious tastes consulted, and ideal wants supplied.

The two golden rules of Mon. Esquirol to promote the cure of the patients, are open air and

…and senses, even though death be hovering near.

They seem to be still more dear to the maniac, as if the rich hues and odours had a kind influence on the distempered fancy, and like a loved and familiar voice of former days, soothed its reveries and suspicions by some mysterious sympathy, some appealing sweetness or mercy known only to the sufferer. Many of the rooms were adorned with vases filled according to the tastes of the inmate, and various and capricious were these tastes.

One lady, whose malady was of a mild and gentle character, was distinguished above the others in the array of her apartment. The window was open, and she looked forth occasionally on the patients who walked and talked without, and busied herself wholly in the care of her flowers; perhaps she spoke to, and held secret communion with them, for they were her chief companions from day to day, never mingling with the inmates, rarely going forth even to the pleasure-grounds, save to examine and sometimes rifle the parterre; her collection was her little world of being, of friendship, of interest, and perhaps of hope; they were carefully set forth in the window, the tables presented a rich array, as did the chimney-piece. We looked in at the display and the occupation. She was moving amidst them, like one intent on beautiful and precious things, like a mother amidst her infant children: her long and attenuated fingers, white as those of a corpse, looked more white and spectre-like as they handled the bright leaves and blossoms; her frame was wasted, and her countenance sad yet seemingly resigned: there was nothing of the wildness and constant restlessness so evident in those around her. She never spoke, save to herself, and then it was in soft tones, or rather whisperings, as if talking to those who could not answer her again. There were no books in the chamber, for she would not read: loving the one taste and occupation she had chosen better than any other.

The quietude of this lady was strangely contrasted by the vehemence of a very young and pretty woman, the youngest of all the patients, who walked beneath the corridor with a ceaseless and rapid step; this was her daily habit; her step never relaxed in its quick, uninterrupted walk, from the time she left her apartment till her return to it, an interval of several hours. She spoke incessantly, her tongue moving as rapidly as her feet; she had resided here about three years; had been brought up in affluence, and well educated, but her parents had suffered a reverse of circumstances, the luxuries and enjoyments of home had passed away with their fortune, and the daughter was unable to bear the bitter reverse. The coldness of the world, the indifference of some intimates and friends, the estrangement of others, above all, the blight of her own ambitious hopes as to a flattering establishment in marriage, upset the mind. There had been also, as is in many cases evident, a constitutional tendency, as well from bodily and mental sources, to derangement; but this tendency would probably have slept, as it sleeps in numbers, without being suspected, had not the wreck of fortune and hope called it forth.

The features of this girl were soft and interesting; she had been much prettier when she entered the establishment, but her beauty had been injured, and her features partly distorted by the violent abuse in which she daily indulged; words the most intemperate fell in torrents from her lips, and sometimes they were of a kind which a young and handsome woman, if sane, would have shuddered to utter.

A propensity to words and ideas, the reverse of modest, is by no means rare among the female patients; even from lips that could never before have violated delicacy, of the once gentle and guarded woman, it is strange to hear the language of licentiousness issuing with a zest and fluency as if they were not new sounds and thoughts, but that the fountains of former reveries, long suppressed, were broken up. The case of this girl was one of the most hopeless as well as desperate nature, though the tongue

of the inmates were mostly kind and quiet; but the interest they excited was not that of the establishment of Esquirol. Even in madness there is a great gulf fixed between the better and intellectual, and the poorer and ignorant classes; mind can alone give any interest to madness; and education, and society, and the remembrances and feelings they leave, supply the place of a fine intellect, and give food and field to the wandering spirit, to bound towards the future, to retrace the past, to live in its own lone world. But in the minds of the poor, what a blank, a dulness, a famine of thought, and memory, and hope, does madness present! or their materials are in general so coarse that you scarcely pause to regard them.

The inmates of the Salpetriere are all females, and those of the Bicetre are all men, and are equal in number, about 5000. Industry, so rarely known or encouraged in the English asylums, is no stranger in the Salpetriere, and its a sovereign resource to a number of the people. This work is entirely voluntary, and consists in making shirts and other article of apparel; a matron presides in an apartment supplied with materials, and doles out to each Aliene a portion of linen, cotton, &c., for plain and useful work. It is received eagerly, and these woman of all ages, are seen busily employed in their spacious rooms, or galleries, seated in groups, intent on their business, as if the maintenance of a family, or a handsome profit, depended on it.

The chief medical man of the Salpetriere is M. Pariset, a distinguished member of the Institute, and decidedly the beau ideal of amiableness and excellence in a Frenchman, advanced in life: perfect urbanity, and gentleness of temper of manners, were in him, combined with an acute judgment and powerful intellect. Idolized by every member of the establishment, by the guardians, who amount to sixty, and the domestics, to 220—it is evident to the observer that the influence and spirit of Pariset prevails the whole government and details of the mansion. He travelled, many years since extensively in Upper Egypt, to explore its antiquities, and even now contemplates another journey there. The guardian who attended us through the wards was herself a remarkable instance of what kindness and attention will effect in even the worst cases of lunacy. We were remarking to Pariset on the clearness and intelligence of her details, and the pains she took to explain everything to us, when he remarked, "You will hardly believe that she was one of the worst lunatics in the establishment; she entered here fifteen years ago, in apparently a hopeless state of melancholy insanity, from the bad treatment of her husband. In a few months there was a transition to a joyous and buoyant state of feeling; and at the end of three years, kindness and attention effected a complete restoration: but when told that she might leave the establishment, she wept bitterly, and implored to be allowed to remain, as she was strongly attached to the place and had now no sympathies without its walls." After a time, finding her diligence and fidelity exemplary, she was raised to a principal situation, and during twelve years, had been one of the most useful and faithful guardians. It was curious to listen to minute and graphic details of the progress and power of derangement in various patients,

RETROSPECTION

OF THE PUBLIC BANKS OF EUROPE.

THE BANK OF VENICE was the most ancient bank of Europe; we do not know, certainly, the date nor the motive of its establishment. History informs us that in 1171, the Republic being hard pressed by war, levied a forced contribution on the richest of its citizens, giving them the engagement of a perpetual annuity of 4 per cent. The lenders established a bureau or office for the receipt and reparation of its interest.

This chamber became the bank of Venice; but at what period and on what other basis, we are ignorant. In the defect of historic evidence, let us endeavor to state what may be reasonably conjectured of the matter.

As the interest of this loan was always paid punctually, every registered claim in the books of this office might be considered a productive capital; and these claims, or the right of receiving this annuity, was probably often transferred by demise or cession from one to another.

This practice would soon lead to other transfers and deposites, and as soon as this simple and facile method was experienced, and the advantages felt which commerce could derive from such a manner of account, the credit and circulation of banks were invented, and their use discovered.

This office, in effect, became a deposit bank. In 1423 its revenues amounted to about £200,000, chiefly received from the Government of the Republic.

Though this bank appears to have been established without a capital deposited, its shares and credit were so well supported that its bills had at all times an agio above the current money of the State.

The invasion of the French in 1797 was the term of its prosperity. The freedom of this city and the independence of the State being lost, its "guarantee," and, in consequence, the credit of this ancient bank, vanished like a dream.

THE BANK OF AMSTERDAM was founded in 1609, on strictly commercial principles and views, and not to afford any assistances, or to intermix with the finances of the State. Amsterdam was then an entrepot—a perpetual fair, where the products of the whole earth met and were exchanged.

This great commerce brought at that time to this city the coins of all Europe, but often worn and defaced, reducing their average value 9 per cent. below that of her original stamp and issue. The new coins no sooner appeared than they were melted or exported. The merchants could never find enough of them to pay their acceptances and engagements, and the rate or value of bills became variable to a great degree of fluctuation, in spite of all the regulations made to prevent it.

This was the condition and inconvenience of coined metallic payments two centuries ago, in the emporium, entrepot, and free mart of the commerce of the globe. It was solely to remedy this vexation and impediment, and to fix the value or par of the current money of the country, that the merchants of Amsterdam established a "bank" on the model of Venice.

Its first capital was formed of Spanish ducats, or ducatoons, a silver coin which Spain had struck in the war with Holland, to support it,

pounds of copper were coined into 2,400 pieces, and stamped as of the value of 600 florins.

In 1810, a florin of silver exchanged for 12 or 13 florins in paper. The emission of this paper was carried beyond 1,000,000,000 florins, till, in February, 1811, the Austrian Government declared it would issue no more; and ordered it to be liquidated at one-fifth part of its nominal value, in a new paper money, called "bills of redemption," a sort of sinking fund, to be discharged by the sale of ecclesiastical property.

Though this paper was little better than the former, the reduction of quantity alone served to assist its currency and support its value; and in May, 1812, 100 florins silver would exchange for only 186 of this paper, while the former had fallen below 12 to 1.

THE BANK OF BERLIN, founded in 1765, issued notes of 4 to 1,000 livres. The bank livre is an ideal money, worth at par 15-16ths of the crown of the currency. This paper has always been liquidated most exactly; but all the wisdom and good faith of the Prussian Government could not protect it from the risks attendant on all institutions of this order. The capture of Berlin by the French, in 1806, suspended its payments, which have, however been since entirely discharged and re-established.

THE BANK OF STOCKHOLM, one of the most ancient, dates from 1657, and was established by the Government. Its capital was 300,000 specie crowns. It issued notes bearing interest and payable to bearer. It borrowed at 4 per cent., and lent at 6. It was so well administered, that, at the death of Charles XII., its capital had augmented to 5,000,000.

Another bank was established, and soon united to the first. They now made advances to the Government and to the nobility, increased their paper to 600,000,000 crowns of copper, or about £8,000,000 of our sterling. The debts of the State, swelled; luxury and expense increased; even copper disappeared in bars, as in coin; and the bank paper could not be liquidated, even in this coarse metal; it fell to the 96th part of that for which it was issued. The Government at last owed to this bank more than 80,000,000 silver crowns, or more than £60,000,000 sterling.

Gustavus III., for a time, by strong and wise measures, remedied much of this disorder, but destroyed at last his own labors by making war on Russia: from this time the country was overwhelmed by the encumbrance of a paper money without value, and was so completely stripped of metallic currency, as to use notes of the low value of six-pence.

THE BANK OF COPENHAGEN was founded by royal authority, in 1736, with a capital of 500,000 crowns. In 1745, in the 10th year of its establishment, it applied to the Government to be relieved of the obligation of discharging its notes in coin: it continued still to issue its paper and to make advances to the State, and to individuals. The public suffered, but the proprietors gained; their dividend was so large, that the shares of the bank sold for three times their original deposit.

The bank has issued 11,000,000 paper crowns, when the King returned their deposits, to the shareholders, and became himself sole proprietor. The paper issued was twenty times the amount of their capital, which has been increas-

soon required an additional subscription of £300,000.

Before the year 1815, an able foreigner drew up a memoir for a northern Sovereign, on the Bank of England. His elaborate report may be more useful than our own lucubrations, at this crisis.

He remarks, that Great Britain has had an advantage over all the other States of Europe, from her private and provincial banks; always less exposed to degenerate into State engines than all the public banks have proved to be.—Doubtless, for all the purposes of internal activities and circulations, private and provincial banks, with proper regulations and prudent caution, are the best course; and they should, and might be sufficient for all the real wants of foreign commerce; this the exhibition of the commercial discounts of the Bank of England will probably soon make evident.

All the public, corporate, and privileged banks of Europe have successfully fallen into the hands or snares of Government, with a common fate, as our retrospect proves.

At this time, (1814-15,) says our foreign reporter, the Bank of England is less a bank of circulation than an engine of the Government.—All its capital, as it stood in 1797, is placed in the public funds; the greater part of its advances is made to the Government; a moderate proportion only of its paper is employed in discounts for the merchants; it deals in bullion and issues notes, by which all its operations are consummated.

This combination, he adds, of the proper business of commercial banking, with the national finance, is the radical vice which undermines its constitution. It is probable its directors were of this opinion recently, when they so properly and timely demanded of the Government that investigation, which will no doubt prove that their accounts, as bankers, are sound and substantial; and that it is their capital and accumulations only which are entangled by the finance of the State.

The Bank of England, he shows, like all other public banks, has been exposed to the shocks of public convulsion: the invasion of 1745, when time was gained by counting out sixpences; the riots of 1780, and the embarrassment which its connexion with the Government brought on in 1797; the suspension of metallic payments at this period, he says, reduced the bank notes from a paper of commercial credit to a State paper money. At this time only £8,000,000 and a half of its notes were in circulation, and not £1,300,000 of specie in its coffers. He remarks, that it was then discovered that nine-tenths of its paper serves the purposes of Government, and that its uses in the commerce of the country had been greatly exaggerated in the public opinion; that it was the private banks that fed and supported the great circulation of the country, and not the trifling sum of £3,000,000 of Bank of England paper employed in the discount of commercial bills. The same will probably be apparent to the secret committee just appointed and declared to give confidence at this time to the trading part of the community.

What results from this retrospection? Surely a conviction of the caution required not to commix in a single bank; and with a legalized pa-

less repented of and corrected, be visited with his anger in eternity.

It is true that the cessation of all classes and condition from the common business of life on the Sabbath-day, is a thing so established by custom alone that it becomes indecent to violate it; yet, unhappily, we too frequently observe the divine commandments to be broken in an indirect, but in quite as culpable a manner as in those more open and notorious instances. How often, for example, is it the day fixed upon for excursions from home either upon business or pleasure! how often are its hours employed in those public or social recreations which the body may need, but which exclude the soul from its proper refreshment and sustenance! And how often alas! is that sacred season profaned by assemblages of the ungodly for intemperate riot and debauchery, by "drunkenness, revelling and such like!"

It might be supposed that a feeling of thankfulness, even if unaccompanied by any strong religious impression to the great Bestower of this grateful rest, would effectually deter from such manifest insults to the divine Majesty: it might be thought that a fear of GOD's ultimate vengeance for so flagrant a disregard of his laws would keep them from transgressions so serious as these; but it is a melancholy fact that these are not considerations which alway work their legitimate influence with a degenerate world. Nor is it an evil likely to be effectually discountenanced or removed by faint murmurs of public disapprobation. Christian individuals, and Christians in authority especially, should go forth boldly to the work of rebuke; let firmness of action be joined to earnestness of remonstrance; and where conscience and principle fail to protect the honor of the laws of GOD, those means should be employed, in the spirit of meekness, which the laws of man allow for maintaining at least the sanctity of his holy day.

But above all, let those who are elevated in point of rank or intelligence in a community, set themselves the *example* of faithful observance of the Sabbath. Let every serious and conscientious person be himself diligent and exact in keeping this sacred rest unbroken by worldly engagements of business or pleasure; let none of *them* be ever seen guilty of any direct or indirect transgression of this great commandment, and the effect upon the public mind and public manners cannot fail to be salutary. The veneration for this sanctified day will grow and spread; and consistency be thus given to honest remonstrances which an observance of casual violations may provoke.

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

Extract from the Victims of Society.

By the by, *chere amie*, you would be not a little shocked; could you but witness the free and easy style of the men of fashion here. It positively amounts to insolence; yet they do not mean it.—No, they only mean to be at *their* ease; but this precludes any well bred woman from feeling at *hers*, in their society. They are at once *nonchalant* and familiar, make no ceremony of talking of the house of commons, the political questions of the day, their hunting or shooting, or, in fact,

Evening Post.

AUGUST 5, 1857.

NEW YORK NEWS.

A number of the most popular newspapers, published in New York, are kept and for sale daily, at the New York News Office, No. 8 Strawberry street, Philadelphia, where subscriptions will be received, and papers delivered to any part of the city, free of postage.

N. B. The first and second numbers of the New York Native American is for sale as above.

JOHN V. N. FRENCH, Agent.

In passing through the District of Southwark, we observed a number of people collected in front of the residence of JOHN GOLDER, Esq., one of the rooms of which, we understand, has been occupied by him as the *Mutual Loan & Credit and Deposite Office*, and from which small notes of one dollar and upwards of a dollar have recently been issued. We learnt, that the crowd had collected in consequence of demands that had been made for the redemption of some of those notes, which had been refused, and of which we have been informed, that orders have been offered or threatened.

On approaching the spot, we found that the sign and plate on the door had been removed, and that the front of the building, the doors and windows of which were closed, appeared to be sealed by mud thrown against it. Although the crowd were discussing with warmth the secrets and demerits of the new *Credit Office*, there seemed to be no disposition on the part of any person, so long as he remained in the vicinity, to do any injury to the house or to the inmates.—*Sentinel.*

A Serious Riot—Monday afternoon, about ten o'clock, there was a serious riot in a Methodist street school, caused by a large number of passengers, who landed in a ship from London, shortly. It appears that while at sea, a dispute occurred on the subject of religion, between the Orange men and Catholics, and the latter, who are not the most numerous, some of the belligerents having indulged a little too much in whiskey, resolved upon settling the question.

Orthodox.

With spotaloe blows and knocks.

Be that as it may, at one period the affray was of an alarming character; broken bench were given and taken, and several honest individuals, who merely inquired into the cause of the riot, soon found the danger of poking their noses into a place where blows were flying about at random. The news went to the South End Mayor, who immediately despatched High Constable Blakely, with a strong quarter of Police. On their appearance knives were drawn from them to intimidate was at first resisted; but in a few minutes after, the Mayor himself appeared on the spot, and by his usually spirited and firm conduct, he succeeded in restoring order. The statement, however, was so great, that His Honor deemed it necessary to leave a constable in force during the night.

The Captain had been threatened both as to his life and property.

Sacrilege.—The Baptist church of Lower Merion, (about 12 miles from this city, was entered, by having the window shutters forced on Tuesday and Sunday of last week, and robbed of the bible, a handsome one, cost a book \$24, a piece of Venetian carpeting from the pulpit stairs, a handsome table cover, and some other articles of small value. The ladies were most probably alarmed, as they left one of the pulpit lamps in the window, and other trifling articles indicated a hasty retreat. As they broke down the door in leaving on the 23rd, it is supposed by any one with a desire here, fully prepared to carry off all they could lay hands on.

This is the third time this church has been robbed.

Extensive Robbery.—We learn from the New York Herald, that the dwelling house of Mr. W. Sterling, merchant, of that place, was feloniously entered during the night of the 25th ult. and robbed of a large sum of money in bank notes—supposed by Mr. Sterling to have been not less than $15,000. He offers a reward of $500 for the arrest of the perpetrators of the robbery, and recovery of the money. The wonder is, that such a banking institution within the next square, being, as we should always has been, "a mine for one," the unfortunate loser should have kept even for a single hour in his house so much money in his private dwelling. The example is not one to be imitated.

THE NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

The Albany Argus contains a statement of the condition of all the Banks of the State of New York on the first day of July, and a proclamation they are in.

We can, at present, only mention a few short facts with regard to the state of the case. Would the Banks of this city that are under the supervision of the Bank Commissioners? And on the subject of our enquiry, very naturally in the run which utterly renounces heap to their liabilities. By their resources we do not mean the nominal ones which are dingy yet in the state of bonds and real estate. What is the amount of the specie in our banks?—for this is the great test by which the value of their re l estate and all other securities must be determined. We answer that the whole amount of specie in our twenty-one city Banks is but $1,709,852, while our liabilities are $57,564,284. So that out of Banks alone one fifth, two millions, eight thousand one hundred, three hundred and eighty-four dollars more than they are able to pay in specie.

Their total resource, in real estate, are less than one million, leaving but 950,000 in bills, checks, and perhaps not, diminishes their recovery to the same amount. Their other resources consist of the heads of "Loans on Bills and notes," of "Loans," of "Over drafts," of "Expenses and Personal Estate," amounting to $1128,19, of "Bank Fund," of "Bank Notes," of "Cash Items," of "Due from Banks," of "Other Banks and Corporations," and of "Other Investments." What the amount of their ultimate insolvency may be, we have no means of distinctly conscertaining; but some general idea may be formed from the fact that the amount of their notes in circulation at the present is $3,474,800 dollars, whose they propose forthwith to redeem them, is but $1,709,852, that leaving that sum of all their other liabilities for which no fully met by their resources, they would still be insolvent upon the principle of their circulation, to the tune of $1,765,148. How often we reflect upon the fact that the value of all their other resources must be equal to that of the specie standard, we have so splendid a vision of the glories of the Safety Fund System, as the President of the United States himself can wish the people to behold.

In beginning, therefore, the ineffable effulgence of this vision, we need only state that whole list appears to be 58 in number, and that the sums, inclosed in the Bank Commissioners Report, is but $2,000,000. So we may find that whereas the $60,491,431, more than to are able to pay on demand, the sudden and great pressure, which would be colossal in every kind, hastened as it is by the success of banks to keep as little specie as possible in their vaults, the amount of the banks' circumstances opposed to that of the people.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Revolutionary Relic.—The workmen engaged in the excavations now going on at Verplanck's, have taken from the bank, fronting the river, a curious relic of the days of '76. A large chain, which in all probability, were thrown by the American fleet to deter their place, as a means of the ing the fleets to be off. The ingredient reveals had existed for many years. Verplanck, itself, the dwelling, and were in the full possession and enjoyment of the family, when they were ejectment from Stony Point by Old Mad Anthony, the hero of the historic hope, was commander-in-chief of the American forces. It was not necessary to the comfort and convenience of the neighborhood that the large, dangerous condition and appearance of Verplanck then overlooked. Hessian and red coats, and the beautiful lawn covered with rude cantonments, and the trees of St. George waved from her lofty elms, contrasted with the present beautiful and inviting retreat, where the hand of industry and of a refined taste has made the most and opening spacious avenues, and where the stately trees to grow, and the sunlight steals over the scene of freedom and independence.—*North River Times.*

An Exchange Operation.—A gentleman just returned to Cincinnati from Europe, where he passed one of the packets ten weeks ago. He paid cabin passages for nine persons to New York, remaining in one of the best hotels for three weeks, traveled with his family of nine by rail, canal, and steamer to Cincinnati, accomplishing his money in their interest possessed of three hundred dollars more than when they left for London, after the payment of his expenses. Does any one ask how this was effected? Nothing more simple. He brought his funds from London in sovereigns. These he sold for the market premium in New York, and received notes of the Bank of the United States in Bank notes. And upon converting these into our currency, at the market exchange, the result comes out as above stated. So much for the better currency and equalization of exchanges, brought about by Gen. Jackson.—*Louisville Courier.*

Slaughter.—The Boston Herald published a letter from T. Tyler, of Barnstable, detailing a singular occurrence, of which the following is an extract:

DEAR SIR, Herewith you will receive, by the hand of Mr. Crocker, the corer and breech of a gun, which were driven into the head of Mr. Taylor. At the time the accident happened he was about two rods from home; that distance he had to walk, with the assistance of a brother. The small end of the gun struck the eye first, and projected about one-fourth of an inch near the ear. The leather tube held of this projecting portion with his teeth, and endeavored to pull it out in that direction, but was not able to start it in the least; it being locked in the bones. Although the eye could not be seen by looking into the socket of the eye, still on passing in an instrument it was felt and secured, and drawn out in the same direction in which it entered. It required three or four men to hold him while he was under the operation of extraction, and nearly all my strength, which is not small, to remove the gun. I pulled upon it with both hands, resting my feet against the bedstead to keep his head from being lifted from the table. Seven weeks from the day the accident occurred he was at work on his farm, holding a plough, minus one eye, which was of removing immediately after taking out the iron.

Dwelling in the Mississippi.—The Legislature of Mississippi has passed a law, the 4th ult. and which is likely in one or other of its provisions to be of great service to the people, which is entitled "exhaustive" wash, among the good customs of that State. The law provides that the parties to an "affair of honor," whether it "causes of death" or not, shall be disqualified from holding office, shall never be eligible to office under the state government; imposes a fine of not more than one thousand, and an imprisonment of not less than six months and not more than two years, of the parties, the survivor is to be held charge with the death of his foe, and the good old law of the party who falls in the combat is to be buried privately from sun-set, and no funeral sermon preached for first prosecuted to conviction. The seconds are made subject to imprisonment to hold office, and the bearers of challenges are to be disqualified in the law, against street brawls and duels. The clerk showed him instantly into the room where a number of gentlemen were seated at a nice, well-breed gentlemen, with a nose on his face, and a pen in his hand, and a pen behind his ear, bluntly observed the President. "Then he was afraid it, stranger," said the Rotherdam. "Be you the President?" "I am," said the man that was not suspicious. "Shoulders and high-low rails!" said the Dutchman, "I'm glad of that is a title with which I have sometimes been honored. "Go on," said the stranger, I thought you was a common natural curiosity, and not a little surprised to find you are a man of Gaul bye, stranger—I thought I couldn't go some without a squint at you. So saying, the Rotherdam took his departure, and left the United States Bank could not be such a transparence, as it had been represented.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE "BETTER CURRENCY."

A few months ago we heard much "loose and convenience of the "better currency" with which "my humble efforts" have crowded the columns of the Bank Commissioners' Report. It appears that the Secretary of the Treasury has had the "better currency" in his vaults, and "hundred thousand dollars" in the Indiana Bank, being, as we should always has been, "a mine for one," the unfortunate loser should have kept even for a single hour in his house so much money in his private dwelling. The example is not one to be imitated.

THE NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

The Albany Argus contains a statement of the condition of all the Banks of the State of New York on the first day of July, and a proclamation they are in.

We can, at present, only mention a few short facts with regard to the state of the case. Would the Banks of this city that are under the supervision of the Bank Commissioners? And on the subject of our enquiry, very naturally in the run which utterly renounces heap to their liabilities. By their resources we do not mean the nominal ones which are dingy yet in the state of bonds and real estate. What is the amount of the specie in our banks?—for this is the great test by which the value of their re l estate and all other securities must be determined. We answer that the whole amount of specie in our twenty-one city Banks is but $1,709,852, while our liabilities are $57,564,284. So that out of Banks alone one fifth, two million, eight thousand one hundred, three hundred and eighty-four dollars more than they are able to pay in specie.

Their total resource, in real estate, are less than one million, leaving but 950,000 in bills, checks, and perhaps not, diminishes their recovery to the same amount. Their other resources consist of the heads of "Loans on Bills and notes," of "Loans," of "Over drafts," of "Expenses and Personal Estate," amounting to $1128,19, of "Bank Fund," of "Bank Notes," of "Cash Items," of "Due from Banks," of "Other Banks and Corporations," and of "Other Investments." What the amount of their ultimate insolvency may be, we have no means of distinctly conscertaining; but some general idea may be formed from the fact that the amount of their notes in circulation at the present is $3,474,800 dollars, whose they propose forthwith to redeem them, is but $1,709,852, that leaving that sum of all their other liabilities for which no fully met by their resources, they would still be insolvent upon the principle of their circulation, to the tune of $1,765,148. How often we reflect upon the fact that the value of all their other resources must be equal to that of the specie standard, we have so splendid a vision of the glories of the Safety Fund System, as the President of the United States himself can wish the people to behold.

In beginning, therefore, the ineffable effulgence of this vision, we need only state that whole list appears to be 58 in number, and that the sums, inclosed in the Bank Commissioners Report, is but $2,000,000. So we may find that whereas the $60,491,431, more than to are able to pay on demand, the sudden and great pressure, which would be colossal in every kind, hastened as it is by the success of banks to keep as little specie as possible in their vaults, the amount of the banks' circumstances opposed to that of the people.—*N. Y. Sun.*

PERKINS'S STEAM GUN

A correspondent of the United States Gazette, gives the following description of Perkins's steam gun, which has been tried with success in the Atlantic gallery, in London, and which is to be used in battle, employing a few hours suspension for the action, and to the constant action of one on the vessel grinds, and the other on the vessel grinds, and the target at the end of the hull, in four seconds, in each case, or even less, if it is required.

The bullet enters singly or in volleys, or that of 500 in a minute, and the rapidity of the fire is left entirely to the will of the gunner. The bullets are

SATURDAY EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA.
Saturday, August 5, 1837.

The Virginia Gold Mines, it appears from the Grand Compiler, are being very successful-ly

The amount of wages paid under the new ten hours ordinance, equals 89,235 per month.

It is stated that the troops quartered at St. Louis have shown very symptoms of disaffection in consequence of the withholding of their pay by government, through the corruption of the agents.

The American Museum, corner of Fifth and Chesnut streets, is now attracting particular notice by Recitations, &c. by the Meer family. R. is a little boy, styled the "Infant Apollo," very good, especially in the character of a boy, in a duet and dance. The stiff solemnity of the little boy and girl in Shaker costume well sustained and irresistibly droll.

Residence of Wilmington has passed resolutions to meet on next morning, (to-day) to receive La Bobieu, and a military company from Philadelphia, for protecting the Sabbath, by keeping them from their duties with arms, &c. to the great excitement of all the boys and idlers in the neighbourhood.

We omit commenced against the Manhattan Bank of New York, which will test the constitutionality of a law, whose execution has, passed by the legislature, has been carried up to the su-preme court by the counsel of the bank. On a motion for judgment by the opposite counsel, Court intimated its intentions to defer the case until the next term.

MARYLAND ELECTION.

The final result of this election is the loss of a member but a very big party. The two parties in Congress from this State are now pretty equally balanced against each other, was four to four.

Cooke's splendid Equestrian Circus is nightly crowded in Chesnut street, between 6th and 7th, under the direction of Pagenella. Gymnastic evolutions and horsemanship.

ODD.

The projecting of rural cemeteries is at present the rage in this city.

Cotton has had another fall in New Orleans—from 12 to 13 per cent. The highest rate it has attained is 25 per cent present quotations. This is attributable to the issuing of Corpora certificates by the several municipalities.

Ice match was lately held at Chalk Farm (London). The land measurement was 440 yards, were present to contend for the prize. The struck the centre at 200 yards, 5 times 23 shots.

One of the daily papers having stated that Fagan pre-emption claim to cook for the United Bank, and demanded payment in new which were refused by the teller, who old silver notes in payment—we are re-ported by John Fagan, Storekeeper Founder, to that he is not the person alluded to— He, as honest-nine Londonville of the commu-nity has no other claim to thank him.

Angles of our right angled city, appear to come in collision with the improved the city authorities. The South East with West avenues of Independence Square are being rounded like those of Wal-and Franklin squares. It is believed the nonsense of the age will be rounded off the corners. The new entrances to the will be a decided improvement.

The correspondent of the United State Gazette on the propriety of placing some appro-inscriptions or statues, in the new Hall, to the of the state of the United States:

A Grolier or famous Hydra—or mi-animal, found in the Lernean lake, would pretty allegorical emblem of The Monster.

OPINION OF J. Q. ADAMS.

John Quincy Adams having been called on Mr. Forster, of Boston, to favour the public with his opinion on the present pressure, reducing out at length with his opinion. Mr. A. unceremoniously places Bank Directors and Bankers on a bank; and on a par with Mr. Forster, which is rather severe, as it is known are "all honourable men."

It is estimated by some that the Hon. Ex-pres-sident is deranged, and many more by others at the increasing eccentricities which standing his great abilities, betray a of common sense. Others again, more and coarse, as a proof of independence, ginality of judgment self sustained, will-ard to be generally received opinions of

THE SILK WORM.

Cultivation of a new enemy to the Silk Cul-has come to our knowledge. We do not re-ceived as an instance of his ravages, the Mason, of Chester county, informs us-ducts by entire crop of mulberry, about fif-have been destroyed this season by bird lice and sparrows and swallows had built nests in the roof of his cocoonery, from we are dropped to insects, and fastened upon for worms. Mr. Mason, in this case, could not for some time be discovered gentleman in conversation near them, on hand in one of the shelves and on-ing of found it nearly black with minute y insects; millions having dropped from each shove, and on examination it appear-attached themselves with particular tenacity worms, and killed them as they were ing, owing to make their cocoons.

CONVENTION OF BUSINESS MEN.

A convention, organized by the Save Society, was held in the Assembly Room, in Institute, assembled on Tuesday last, city, at the United States District court

The meeting was called to order by one delegates from this city, and the plan of proceedings arranged by the New York Insti-was read. This document embraces sun-resolutions, for investigating the causes have led to the present unbalanced state of the country, and sets forth the reliefs of a public discussion of the measures and parties might freely state their views and opinions, to be afterwards upon by the united voice of the meeting. report of one of the committees has been made, of which with the remark proceedings, we shall be able to give an ab-next week.

BEDFORD CONVENTION.

The Railroad and Turnpike Convention as-pursuant to public notice at Bedford, the 26th ult. Tom Elder, Esq. was ap-President, and the task of secretary was assigned to Mr. Black of Somer-ty.

The report, after alluding to the obvious ad-es of a continuous communication be-Philadelphia and Pittsburg, in addition to ready existing canal and Portage Railroad, ains a speedy survey of the route, as the means of obtaining objections against the ability. This test would be the easiest and expensive.

The report makes allusion to the partial ays contributing the State bounty, and the ance in which the southern counties anticipated thereto, and concludes with communication of a memorial to the Le-ture praying for a continuation of the Cun-Valley Rail road through those counties. convention then adjourned to assemble in ace place the 1st Tuesday in August 1838.

PHILOSOPHY.

Which intellectual pursuit, among the end-less circle of mental researches, is most worthy of a wise man's regard, is a question which can never be practically decided: no reasoning on this topic can have any influence on the conduct of mankind. Even when we undertake this grave discussion ourselves, with a view to the regulation of our own judgment, our discussion is either entirely warped and guided by pre-vious inclination, or, if our judgment should happen to pronounce a verdict contrary to that of our inclination, it will be but a barren, negu-tory, inefficient sentence.

There is still, however, some advantage in hearing what can be said on such a subject, and a disputant-mate much may learn endeav-our clearly, at least, from observing that the sentence he has been accustomed to despise and neglect is not wholly without recommendation.

To resolve things into their first principles is the noblest employment of the human mind: that which alone confers a title to real wisdom. Without it, the experience of a long life may only serve to accumulate a useless mass of opinion, partly true, partly false, and leading to no certain conclusions. The want of a scientific mind makes many men of businesses mere plod-ders, and many men of letters mere pedants. Superstition, mere retailers of vague, unconnect-ed ideas. Order, precision, concatenation, simplicity and unity, are the results of science; and this word has sometimes been the subject of obloquy. It has been branded with the epithet of sophism by the logical—it arrogant by the unlearned—and pedantic by the witty—but has drawn down the anathema of the serious, and the ridicule of the light.

But a favourite topic of raising against science or philosophy, is the extravagant and contradictory opinions held by the ancient philo-sophers. But with whom ought they to be com-pared? Not with those of the latter best-enlight-ened by direct revelation, but with the vulgar and bigoted of their own times, who implicitly received the most absurd tenets of their sects, and whose superstition had engrafted into their system si-faith. If by the efforts of unaided philosophy, from a gross and idolatrous worship of Jupiter, Venus, &c. to the great excitement of all the Secretes, or an Epicletus, what honours are not due to it.

Nor have its trovers to mankind in latter times been few and unimportant. Could not the mind on the great advancements in arts and science, which have originated from subtle-ties of the schools, and from the pursuit of truth for truth's sake? Could not the increase of the human mind, of law, of commerce, of government, of morals, and, we will add, of religion, have greatly contribut-ed to the present state of society, as to the ex-former periods. If philosophy, thus employed, has occasioned some evils, a more correct and impartial view might show how much more ex-tensive and numerous conclusions have been drawn from a partial or premature induction of facts, they will be rectified by a future and more extensive induction.

One of the most material circumstances on which the relative value of an object of study depends, is its connection with the arts of life. In general import, and not indebted for its exis-quence to temporary and conventional modes of thinking. In this respect nature has greatly the advantage over art. Her productions are the only subjects concerning her is an eternal Truth, which will preserve its relation to other things as long as the world endures, and which will be the lawyer's by bodies, the influence of the elements, the pro-perties of minerals, vegetables, and animals, speak a common language to all mankind at all times, and amongst a people in the wildest or most polished state. Hence it is that the study of natural history is a never-ending source of rational and analogical deduction, error continuances. Ob-servation and experiment must therefore go hand in hand with reasoning, and the man who ever a true philosopher should not unite these processes. No employment of the human fa-culties is more delightful than that which con-sists in the observation of the works of the Creator, and in the tracing out its mutual connexion and dependencies, investigating the laws by which it is governed as a whole, and the exam-ples of its exceptions from those laws. The study of the vegetable kingdom, for instance, is not making use of the only of the names to which the mission inspection, and the powers of intellect are directed to the discovery of the natural which are comprehended under the term pro-tects, take the head of all mental pursuits, both respect to extent, variety, and dignity. We acknowledge that the study of botany is not the best object to nature presents, and certainly the most interesting to a human creature—that of man himself. But how can they know this, if they not find him—and, when all efforts were unavailing for his deliverance, often did they infuse into his mind, by their sweet and calm converse, the most death with fortitude, and even with cheerfulness.

In infancy they nourish us—in old age they watch us and console us—and on the bed of sick-ness, the romantic delicacy of their attentions, the watchings they will undergo without a mur-mur, the feeling apprehensions they will bear for our safety, and the numerous anxieties they show which they are at all times ready to per-form, demand from us more than every return we can make, kindness, and gratitude, which is in our power to render them, are the only offering of a delicate tenderness are the offspring of a delicate tenderness characteristic of the sex, and prettily distin-guished by every epithet of love. It is the beauty is that exciting beauty which nature gives to woman, in order to increase his natural desire of her society, and to make the bond of union the edge of the sword, and make the spear fall pointless.

The pages of history in every period, and in every nation, are replete with instances of high-minded feeling, displayed by woman—even the limited records of our own country, present examples of such sublime courage (not shrinking ever danger, and in death—love affection and surrounding it of jet, though stained with the pollution of crime and guilt and yielding to de-spair) that we are lost in admiration at the power the female character from the thousand minor themselves, which the influence of folly and la-ziness, and the pernicious example of companions—as to this day's end upon it.

The August number of the Gentleman's Ma-gazine is now before us. The contents are se-lected with great judgment, and the original contributions (principally by the Editor) are of a superior character. We understand the work has met with. The contents are chiefly of a humorous description, though occasionally there is a severe reflection, in-cluding the slightest approach to vulgarity. The poetical contributions are rather indifferent when contrasted with the prose articles—which is an entirely correct criticism.

A portrait of the celebrated "Boz" embel-lishes the present number, wherein is to be ex-pected a faithful likeness in respect of good looking gentleman. A correct likeness proba-

FLORIDA.

The Legislature of Florida is taking active measures to secure its admission into the Union as a new state. The population is presumed at this time to be sufficient to entitle it to the privi-lege, and the preliminary steps of taking the census, and making application to Congress, are being actively canvassed by several persons throughout the Territory. The application will probably be made at the ensuing session of Congress, and it carried, the planet of Florida will in another year, assume its station upon our Star-spangled Banner.

It may be as well to examine the qualifications of this new applicant for the power and a sovereign state—to see how far the Union would be benefitted by such an acquisition to its consolidated strength. Among the first consider-rations—and the most important is the extension of the line of sea coast, both on the Atlantic and the Gulf of Mexico—then the vast extent of territory, replete with the productions of the Tropical regions—and lastly as brave and fine a set of men for its inhabitants, as the world can p-olisce.

Florida possesses some advantages over all her future sisters in sovereignty, which are entirely peculiar to herself, and which she does not participate. For instance, the climate of the Territory is superior to that of any of the States, while the soil in general is greatly inferior, and incapable of sustaining a dense population. The elevated grounds however present a singu-lar abundance of majestic and towering forests. The pine, in particular, reaches the height of 150 feet, extraordinary size and height. The beautiful magnolia, with us only a larger kind of shrub, there attains to the height of 100 feet and upwards in height, forming with its dark green foliage interspersed with large flowers of silvery whiteness a beautiful and picturesque spectacle. There again are the magnificent cypress groves, whose lofty stems fling out their umbrella-like foliage, the tops seeming at a distance like huge mushrooms, supported a natural bank-rupcy—occasioned by the insolvency of multi-tudes of their debtors. Many of these hold their as the banks in the United States have suspended specie payments—and what is the argument of specie payments but setting the laws of proper-ty at defiance? If the President and Directors of a bank have issued a million of bills, promis-ing to pay five dollars to the holder of each and every one of them, and refuse to comply with the means is, by one act, the breach of one million of promises. What is the bank creditor to the holder of their bills? And what difference is there between the President and directors of such a bank, and the skilful artist who engraves the bills? Between a counterfeit and the bill signed by the President and directors, save them the trouble of sticking it, by doing it for them! The only difference that I can see in the two cases is, that in the artist gives evidence of superi-ority in the execution of his work, (I suppose more hurtful to such another man's name, than the bank's own, and the counterfeiter does at least as much to the state, while the supporters of specie payments broken it to the face of day, and laugh at the victims and dupes, who have to pay taxes to their promises.

But what is to be done for the remedy for this state of things? There are two remedies, both of them legal, and to be found in the laws of the Congress of the United States should exercise both of their powers, and hold that all banks in the United States have suspended specie payments—and that

THE OLIO

Variety is the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

KISSES.

"The fountains mingle with the river—
The river with the ocean;
The winds of heaven mix forever,
With a sweet emotion;
Nothing on the earth is single—
All things by a law divine,
In one another's being mingle—
Why not I with thine?

"See, the mountains kiss high heaven,
And the waves clasp one another;
No sad, or flower, would be forgiven,
If it disdained to kiss its brother:
And the sunbeams greet the earth,
And the moonbeams kiss the sea;
But what are all these kissings worth,
If thou kiss not me?"

TOUCHSTONE FOR THE TIMES.

Midas, we read, with wondrous art, of old,
Whatever touch'd, gave substance unto gold.
This, modern statesmen can reverse with ease,
Touch them with gold, they'll turn to what you please.

ROMANCE.—We were amused at hearing a lookerwho was carrying a lobster under his arm so bigas as baby—naughty.

Oh my love is like the red red rose
Just newly sprung in June,
Oh my love has got such nasty claws
I vow I'll eat them soon.

Boston Transcript.

ANECDOTE.—A blustering Army officer, asserted, to a tavern keeper in whom he had just given the "put off" for his grog bill, "that them of his chaps were the pluckis of the noose. "yes" answered the old drawcork, "the cattlepillars."

An Irishman was asked how his mother was. "My jewel," said he, "I am much obliged to you for your enquiries, but I never had a mother." "How is that," said the friend. "Faith don't you know," said Paddy, "that I am the son of my aunt!"

Baron Smyth spent two whole days and nights in considering an answer to the conundrumwhy is an egg like a bad debt? and having racked his brains, suffer no one to tell him, and at last hit upon the solution—because both are *hardly* done.

MADAME DE STAEL.—It is asserted, by all her sex, that no woman displays worse taste, and at the same time greater pretensions to elegance. Her head was surmounted with a mass of rags dignified by the name of a cap; her ill made dress of glaring, variegated colors, loaded with absurd though costly trimmings, formed a contrast to her dark, greasy hair, and she brought, as a compensation, a great store of wit.

MADAME DE STAEL AND NAPOLEON.—Ladies swarmed at the Luxembourg, and formed its great attractions. Well! notwithstanding all its fascinations, the graces of others, they found it impossible to subdue this intractable Hippolytus. I believe that previously to his departure for African shores, he had not yet attempted to break the conjugal bond. Madame Bonaparte was comfortably vain of this proof of constancy in the first love of the youthful replace the Baroness de Staël. This mad woman had imagined that it was proper for the lonely genius of her sex thereby to form a connection with the greatest captain of the day Napoleon. He had no sooner returned from Rastadt, than, with ridiculous obstinacy, she clung to him on every occasion.

SIGNS OF INNS AND PUBLIC HOUSES IN LONDON.—In London there appear to be no public houses bearing the name of the "Grapes," "Swan," and "Rose" combined with something else, such as the "Ship and Shovel," and "Ship and Anchor." less than 25 of the "Blue Boars" "White Hearts," "White Horses," and "White Swans;" 36 "Kings Arms," and 45 "Royal Hotels," 74 "Crowns," and 53 "Coach and Coffee Houses," 56 "Coach and Horses," 26 "Bells," 19 "Feathers," and the same number of "Four Swans;" 34 with the name of "George and Dragon," "George and Vulture," "George and Dragon," "Green Man," "Ben Johnsons," "Shakspeares," "Lord Nelsons," and about 40 "Wellingtons, Lord, Marquis, and Duke, and, not to add any more, a "Bleeding Heart," and "Good Woman"—that is, a woman without a head.

THE SPIRIT OF INQUIRY.

It may now be said to be a certainty, that man is a questioning animal, and that he was born to impose into the nature of all things around him. Wonderful! Our Cousin Sally take up a single newspaper without finding in every paragraph some half dozen questions propounded, all of which are left unanswered by the correspondent or editor. These questions for the last six months have run pretty much in this line: "What are we coming to? Can any one say what will be the state of Society, when will people open their eyes? Is there no remedy for this. Why don't the city do this and the government do that? Why the Banks suffered? Won't they all break? What do the "experts" say?" These and a thousand more questions are asked in the space of a single column in every daily paper we take up these days. We coincide with the Boston Courier that much more light will be thrown upon any subject discussed through the press, if the question is put in every possible form, and all of them fully answered before editors ask other questions. Supposing the subject to be a black snake, the following formula of queries is respectfully set in the regular style of newspaper wisdom, taken from the Boston Courier. We will give any gentleman the Premium for one year who will answer all the black snake questions fully and satisfactorily.

Did I ever see a black snake?

Shall I ever see a black snake?

Can I ought I, as a case of contingency, ever see a black snake?

How long did I ever see a black snake? Are black snakes longer than they used to be?

Is a black snake worth seeing?

Is it dangerous, pleasant, frightful, uncommon, common, profitable or horrible to see a black snake, once in among black snakes?

If I never have seen a black snake, did my grandmother, uncle, aunt, or cousin, ever see one? Do I know any thing of black snakes from hearing about them? Did I ever see the black snake in one? Or dream of seeing him?

Supposing I should see a snake—why not? I suppose I never should see a black snake—but what then?

What are black snakes good for? Is it philosophical to see a black snake? Is it practical to see black snakes? Is it logically demonstrable that black snakes must exist, or cannot be?

Ought a human man to see a black snake? Ought a black snake to bite an honest man? Is there a physiological solution of this question?

Were black snakes ever white? If so, how came they to be black snakes?

What notion has a black snake of metaphysics—of his own nature—of the nature of the physician concerning black snakes?

Does a snake ever eat sprightly? Does he know sense from stupidity? Does he ever see his grand sire?—*N. O. Picayune.*

PYRENEAN SHEPHERDS.

The shepherds with which the mountains of the Pyrenees graze their scattered flocks around them is as unlike anything that one meets with as their effect is: it is simple and beautiful. If they see at no great distance from each, he waves his staff, and they move off feeding as they go; they the eat if they are left and scattered, he utters a single cry, and instantly the flock are seen leaping down the rocks and scampering towards him. Having waited until they have clustered around him, he shepherd then sets off on his return to his cabin or resting place. In Each house there is from well-trained hounds. These for leaving dogs, a couple of which are generally shut up. Each flock has a couple dogs to perform that cleaning the flock together, and bringing the stragglers in; to protect it from the attacks of the wolves and bears against whom they are trained to fight, usually one for watch, and to whom they it over battle. No sooner are the sheep of the factory placed in the fold, than their position to leave nothing to fear from them, that they crowd round them as if they were under the protection and dogs and sheep may be seen resting together, or trotting after the shepherd in the most perfect harmony. There is no such thing to be witnessed in those mountains as "sheep-dogging" no "worrying little dogs," no barking to understand each other's duties, mutual security and affection are bonds which unite them. The same confidence subsists between the Pyrenean shepherd and his flock, as that between the shepherd of Palestine and his, described in the parable of the good shepherd, of whom it is said—" He goeth before them, and the sheep follow him, for they know his voice. —*Murray's Summer in the Pyrenees.*

From Atkinson's Casket.

REVERIES OF A NERVOUS MAN.

Have you ever been in a country town?—Not then take my advice and never enter within its precincts. If you have any love of quiet, you will be tormented with the noise and bustle around you. Nothing but jingling of bells, blowing of horns, lowing of cattle, yelping of curs, and crying of children assail your astonished ears from morning till night. Fly from a country town, as you would from the plague, the devil or a—creditor.

For the benefit of those infatuated mortals who imagine that happiness, rural felicity, and a country town are synonymous terms—I am induced to array the perils and discomforts of the said rural felicity (?) and present them to their astounded eyes.

You rise about five o'clock, A. M.—swallow down a cup of coffee—N. B. scald your throat in the operation,) and running at a pace which rnks your neck, arrive at the coach just at the time of departure—you obtain a slight hold, and as you are ascending the steps, it starts. As a matter of course you are thrown off, and roll *head over heels* in the dust, amid the laughter of some half dozen passengers, who are congregated at the starting place: you shake your head at them in a menacing manner, at which the urchins laugh louder, and finally you take your place in the coach, in a very ill humor with yourself, mankind in general, and the coachman in particular.

Being seated at your ease—(ha! ha!)—and between two fat gentlemen, each weighing above twenty stone, you commence an examination of your companions—N. B.—The coach was originally constructed for two, and the said fat gentlemen propose kindly to let your nose commence the survey, the coach, which had stopped, resumes motion, starts suddenly, and your head is thrown back with such violence as to produce a visible contusion, and an aching head for the rest of the journey. Your next companion has a little bob-tail cur, which he insists in introducing into the coach—your chance you think of the toes of said brute—not your next companion, but the dog! In a second a hideous yelp will be an aggrieve, commences hostilities, growls angrily, and inserts his teeth into the fleshy part of your leg—you rear with the pain—N. B. month of August, and two dogs killed the day before, in defended symptoms of hydrophobia.

It is abominably dusty, but the lady opposite to you insists on keeping the windows up for the benefit of the air—you are arrested in your own inhalations by a cloud of dust in your eyes and nostrils, the dust enters in clouds—no matter; you as a male, are condemned to acquiesce.

You are driven through a village, where the rising generation amuse themselves, by casting stones at most of the coach's lamp-irons and breathless your silly white vest.

The coach pauses by the trunk of a precipice—the lady opposite, says that the linch-pin has fallen out—the coach is going at the rate of six-five miles an hour—you are in town—all safe.

Get out, look for your baggage, and discover that it has broken—that the carrying coach by mistake—you are sixty miles from home.

No matter—you very luckily have not forgotten your purse.

After ordering supper, you seat yourself in a box, located on the tavern-porch, and inserting an ignited segar, firmly between your teeth, and your whole frame given over to luxurious indulgence. Her head was surmounted with a mass of rags dignified by the name of a cap; her ill made dress of glaring, variegated colors, loaded with absurd though costly trimmings, formed a contrast to her dark, greasy hair, and she brought, as a compensation, a great store of wit.

Brisk on your ear, like the rough north
Which whistles through the forest.

It is the noise of the supper-bell—away go your day-dreams melting into smoke, you rip out some half-dozen curse parodies, and hurry at all bells and especially those of——— Hall stay, the tinkling is the signal, the advance-guard of a score of these jingling fiends—it is the bell—away goes the bell—jingle—jingle—like mad. Directly they cease in quiet, and you resume your segar, flattering yourself that you have heard the last tone for that night—but no! there is a customary rule to ring the answer bells twice before the meal can be eaten. And as you contemplate your toilette, another tumult commence jingle—jingle—and you set down a table at which four eyes are feasted with a diversity of eatables, and your ears with a diversity of noises.

After supper, and a segar, you retire to bed and endeavor to sleep. Another vain attempt! Ten thousand musquitoes are awakened by every side—buzz—buzz. You may be brave—brave as Hercules—and as strong as the pummeler of bulls and curer of pork; you may murder thousands of your adversaries, smoke out thousands of your foes in their cabin—rush against myriads—as fast as one is destroyed, like the fabled heads of the Lerna, another starts up to supply his place. You find at last that cunning is preferable to force, and cover yourself as well as certain, and your body in the coverlid, and lurking on this way baffled your blood-thirsty tormentors, fail to sting you.

After reclining in the arms of morpheus for the space of an hour, you are awakened by the cries of——of consistence, but of certain little insects, common in tavern-beds, the presence of which is not much coveted even by Entomologists.——This keeps you awake for an hour or so, during end of which time, you fall into another doze—This last sleep lasts for the space of 10 minutes, you are then awakened by an inexplicable sensation of clutches, which causes your hair to stand on end, a cold sweat to break out from your body. A confused mass of the bed-clothes in a fright—In this nightmare—the cause you by-and-by comprehend. The shoe shapes itself into something definable. It proves to be a neighbour's cat on an amatory excursion.

The cat muses on—the indigestible cause to have—the metaphors to tear—and you again fall asleep—when once more you are aroused, cry, you mutter—a child commences its squalling in the next apartment.—a—ha—and you are regaled oft and on during the night with a miscellaneous dance of high notes, anything but musical, from Gugwards. You fall asleep, and dream of going to pass over a bridge of a mile in length, and formed of polished steel.

The next morning about 9 o'clock, you are awakened by a rap at the door—"Who's there?" an ebony colored face is protruded through the half open door, and a voice exclaims—"Massa, you ordered me to wake you de 8——, you black scoundrel, you re wakened one out of a dozen times, and you will be soon get into a doze, when the jingle—jingle commences. Breakfast over, you order your horse, shake yourself, commence ablutions, and have merely sufficient time to dress, and enjoy the breakfast from which the second dinner-bell rings on your ears.

After your morning meal is finished, you take a stroll in the direction of some it of stream—a——a which you survey with a fisherman's ardent. As you are gazing in admiration on its——something in your mouth—like a piece of mirror—your ears are invaded by a peculiar rushing sound, which appears to come from something in your mouth—you look in the glass and found you discover an enormous rattlesnake with its mouth open, head erect, and its eyes fixed as are and—gazing at you steadily—you return his gaze with interest—he is not so frightened the next, sees you in flight. The rustling sound caused by the motion of your feet among the leaves, is magnified by your ears into the hissing of the pursuing reptile—this of course accelerates your motion—on the strength of your nerves with dust and sweat, with no further accident save that of upsetting a lemon cart, and paying its enraged inhabitants to sally out upon you.

Just as you enter your room you hear a——a——a which you never can tell whether it is a——a——a——